

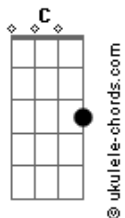
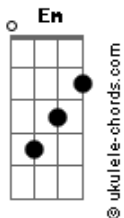
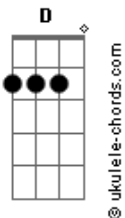
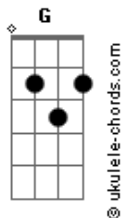
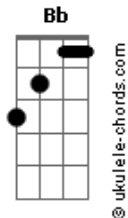
# Brett Young - Never Til Now (feat. Ashley Cooke)

tom:  
Capo: Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
Intro: G

G D Em  
I'm a picture-perfect painting of imperfection  
G C  
I'm a walking definition of unsettled and restless  
G  
The needle in my compass points anywhere but home  
D  
I thought I'd always be alone, 'cause  
G  
I never wanted to tap my brakes  
D Em  
I never wanted to settle down  
G C  
I was always one foot out the door  
G C  
I never thought about turning 'round  
G  
Never saw myself with a white picket  
Fence dug into the ground  
G  
Never till now

G D Em  
Out of all the prayers I've prayed  
D Em  
You're heaven's answer  
G C  
Out of all the hell I've been through  
G C  
I never thought you'd be out there  
D  
But thank God you were out there, 'cause  
G  
I never wanted to tap my brakes  
D Em  
I never wanted to settle down  
G C  
I was always one foot out the door  
G C  
I never thought about turning 'round  
G  
Never saw myself with a white picket

## Acordes



Fence dug into the ground  
G  
Never till now  
G  
Never till you walked into that bar  
D Em  
Never till we talked over that song  
G  
Never till we danced till closing time  
G  
Never till you proved me wrong  
C  
'Bout the kind of love you fall so hard  
G  
You never hit the ground  
G  
Never till now  
D Em  
Oh, never till now  
G  
Never till now  
G C  
Yeah, the kind of love you fall so hard  
G  
You never hit the ground  
G  
Never till now  
G D Em  
Never till we talked over that song  
G  
Never till we danced till closing time  
G  
Never till you proved me wrong  
C  
'Bout the kind of love you fall so hard  
G  
You never hit the ground  
G  
Never till now  
G C  
Yeah, the kind of love you fall so hard  
G  
You never hit the ground  
G  
Never till now